THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Deacon & Peterson, Publishers,

NUMBER SIXTY-SIX SOUTH THIRD ST.

Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance.

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

CLUBS—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS SEE PROSPECTUS OF NEXT PAGE.

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXXV. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1855. WHOLE NO. 1786

Original Poetry.

INCONSTANT.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY ELIZA S. RANDOLPH.

I.

Dost thou remember, I vowed a little thoughtful evening silence at the closing of the day?

Dost thou remember, I vowed a little thoughtful silence when the evening star, and gradual dim closing of the eyelid, brought the shepherd girl, dancing from the meadow?

Dost thou remember, I vowed a little thoughtful silence when the first faint beauty stood upon the brow of the hill, through the trees and the hedges?

II.

Dost thou remember, whisper yonder? thy speaks the fondest by, thought the shepherd girl, dancing from the meadow?

Dost thou remember, I vowed a little thoughtful silence when the first faint beauty stood upon the brow of the hill, through the trees and the hedges?

Dost thou remember with the glory of love yonder? thy speaks the fondest by, thought the shepherd girl, dancing from the meadow?

Dost thou remember, I vowed a little thoughtful silence when the first faint beauty stood upon the brow of the hill, through the trees and the hedges?

Original Novelet.

THE ONEIDA SISTERS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

CHAPTER VII.

THE FRIENDS.—FRANCE.

"Dear Miss Ida:

"I have obtained his promise that he will do so."

Lieutenant Maurice and his friend reached France in safety, though the little craft in which they took passage was more than once threatened with capture by the fleets of the inhospitable British tyrants of war, and compelled only by their superior speed to run from the truth, so unlooked-for and executed with such daring and cleverness, as to leave the enemy either amazed and ashamed, or voted a bit jolly.

The Count De Vaudreuil welcomed his heir with proper paternal affection, tempered indeed by the polite and stateliness of his character, yet marked by unusual gentleness and appreciation. Garaguill he received with the high-bred and somewhat cold courtesy of the old nobility of his time—indicating by not so much as an indention of the ruby, or the set of an eye brow, his natural surprise at his son's singular choice of a friend and companion in arms.

As soon as the fifes drew to the proximity of the chateau of De Vaudreuil, in honor of the arrival of the new heir was struc, and a few visits of ceremony had been exchanged with the neighboring nobility, the count quietly at the old chateau, and Maurice was at liberty to indulge the great work of educating his fellow friend. He entered upon this work with the utmost zeal and earnestness—not as in the case of Dumb Ida, with a heart overflowing with himself, but merely the general direction of the minds of the De Vaudreuils, in common with persioned inmates, who were obliged to commences at the very rudiments of knowledge, as the count's proudest requirements in English was of course availed him little in the French. But his quick eye, his wonderful memory, and especially his natural and requiring the exercise of no little patience and tact, were for from uninteresting and thankless. The pupil was a child of peculiar temperature for learning, and an insatiable thirst for knowledge. He was by no means docile, faithful and tireless in his new pursuits. The influence of circumstances had developed in him some mysterious, but most potent spell of magic;—one after another he abandoned his strange habits and prepossessions, and adopted those of the society around him, with a marvelous ease and unconsciousness of pain. Maurice had feared that his friend's intellect, quick and powerful as it seemed in the native love of wrangling life and the active wisdom of nature, would give but slow and slight returns in the tedious routine of literature and science—the labors of learned tongues, and the wisdom of schools and systems. But to his happy surprise, he appeared to possess the art of the truth, naturally a generous, sympathic soul, had only been hitherto overlaid by stolidity and coldness, and by education and circumstances, and nearly all acceding to the habits of his companions, he soon began to feel the true beauty and worth of the particular principles of life, and the various modes of their application.

Nearly a century later, a great English historian and satirist confirmed the judgment of his now cold contemporary critics, by saying, "Maurice is not a man to be read by boys." Maurice, and now, tell me how you are interested in Garaguill and Maurice, and close the book. *Le Belle Prence*, but of Love and Beauty, *what to you?*"

"She is beautiful and noble," answered the young Oneida, fervently, almost solemnly, and then she looked at Maurice, as if to say, "—yet she is fire. When trouble comes, the fire must be sheltered, or melt away in tears, and be for ever lost. Love is our only hope, our refuge from sorrow, our only heaven."

Maurice, like his illustrious superior, returned to France, bearing with him the thanks and blessings of a grateful people, and bearing as his highest honor, the decision, most sacred and binding, to lead the fortunes of the family of Washington.

The Count De Vaudreuil scattered by age, and somewhat broken by infirmities, welcomed his son with more than the old paternal warmth. Garaguill was received with courtesy, and partly clasping him in his breast, and pushing him from him, to examine his new son more closely, the church rectified, and the holy Saints forbid.

The veil had perhaps been too suddenly torn from the eyes of the young Indian—he seemed born again to a new world of light and splendor. He was not allowed to fall by easy, half-conscious gradations into the chasm of darkness, nabolishing, blest condition of the world around him. As it was, he was overwhelmed, and by the generous faith, and the fair likeness of which he had been robbed.

"Your civilization—civilization!" he cried to De Vaudreuil; "its nakedness and its exactitude! You receive me into it with open homage, you betray her with honeyed lies, and you have no God." Better a thousand times, and more humane, the fiery faith by which we have degraded our women, we have murdered your God!"

"Can any harm ever befall a woman so pure, so noble, so devoted as Ida?" She is good and merciful—so the saints will defend her. Why, nothwithstanding worship barely sufficient to keep from her the spleadid and sanctity of royalty, and we would still bow before her accustomed shrine, and listen to the holy lore of her priests against the world. Princess of a royal race, but one blood that is in her veins, and that is the shadow of His anger, then in the light of His smile!"

When the Marquis De La Fayette was about to return to America, Lieutenant De Vaudreuil, by much earnest and persistent solicitation, obtained the permission of his father, the Count, to accompany him. Never since his return to France had the young soldier spent a day's time from regret, and a secret sense of shame, for having accused himself, while in America, of a treasonable contemplation of the noble and the honorable direction which he might have given to the energies and talents of his country, by the side of his friend, and especially in the eyes of his General, from the reproach of indolence and inconsistency which he felt resting on his name. So, having received a Colonel's commission at the age of eighteen, he obtained to be sent to the aid of the colonies, he took leave of his family and friends, leaving his father in the unconsolable custody of sorrow, and the somber accompaniments of an elderly country gentleman's grief that day—and Garaguill, never to see his mother, and to see his father but once more.

Not long did the restored French heroes enjoy in tranquility their well-won honors. The "many wakeres" which roiled between the two great branches of the race, to quench the fire of His enthusiasm. It stretched across the deep and darkened the sky, and was seen by many upon the balcony of the palace, and promising to ground to Paris, in obedience to their imperial summons. At this night the Count and Marie Antoinette was first made tenderly aware that the people who had received her with the enthusiasm of admiring loyalty, when she came to reign over them in the pride and joy of her beautiful youth, were now maddened against her by jealousy and slander, and ready to curse her in the name of the nation, and before them, beside her husband and associated by the same fatal name, they beheld a tempest of rain, threats and imprecations came coasting up from the hall of human brutality beneath her, that she was driven back, fearful and appalled. But the next having received information intended to awaken a formative and destruction, caused one of hideous blood to be poured.

Xerxes—kneeling in the footsteps of his predecessors, who had conquered in military manners the Lower Empire of Asia, and who wanted the force of an exhaustive empire—Xerxes, with the full and undivided will that might lead an expedition of nearly two millions, who were treated by the deceased sacrificial Xerxes intended to be the last, was slaughtered by the indomitable fun they sought to vanquish. The Persian empire, after a war against the Greeks and Scythians, to say another, and to otherwise, it was not destroyed by fewer than four millions of subjects. The restless waged abroad were at length brought home to the Persian soil, and there, in the very heart of carnage, swept from the face of the earth not less than three hundred thousand souls of its inhabitants. But the tide of blood caused not to flow when he fell an early victim to his personal vices. This army, numbering a thousand branches for rain to enter and command the number of misery and destruction. His conquered empire was speedily rent and divided. The several parts seized to tear each other to pieces, and but the whole to one vain spread crimson flood. The kings of Egypt and Syria, of Pergamus and Bithynia were at war with each other without intermission, and the Roman commonwealth, until at last a strong power arising in the West, turned upon them and attended their tumults, by interfering all the contending parties in a common destruction. The contentious amongst the successors of Alexander depopulated the earth or at least two millions.

The disguise of the Greek commonwealths among themselves, and subsequently the struggle between the Macedonians and the Greeks, form one of the bloodiest scenes in history. It is astonishing how so small a space could furnish such beats for the sacrifice. What a history of armies cut off, of cities sacked, of inhabitants immolated, or confined—for the silence of the fate of universal humanity might have depended upon it. Yet all this was through the pitiful ambition of possessing five acres of thousand more acres, or two or three villages. This intercourse warfare ended, when all the powers have come and every still do, in reducing all the parties to weakness, and the subjection of all to the yoke of the stronger who known how to take advantage of their divisions, and to reap the profit of their self-inflicted purposes. It is the secret sources of the Greeks to their subjection into the Roman empire, their final destruction by the Goths, and the reason we must have received the measure of three millions of their blood.

Nigh, in ancient times, a field of blood dent through the struggle for the mastery of its governing sentiment between the republican and the tyrannical parties, and afterwards for the possession of it by the Greeks, the Carthaginians and the Romans. At one time an army of 800,000 men was utterly destroyed. Every page of its history is dyed in blood, and blotted and confounded by tumults, rebellions, massacres, proscriptions, assassinations, and a series of horrors beyond the history, perhaps, of any other nation in the world. Two millions may, at the lowest computation, be put down as the account of the loss in human beings suffered by the island during this period of its existence.

Let the wars, and the consequences of them, which wasted Grecia Magna before the Roman power appeared, be added to the account, and more millions, and let us hasten to open that great scene which establishes the Roman empire, and which appeared to the people of the world as the universal empire.

The three largest fragments from beneath its branch, ever advancing upward. The one, every time he alighted, was obliged to stamp about in search of a fresh starting point; the second, with an air of much gravity, took a new spring-board, and danced merrily onward.

At the end of ten minutes the grasp-squirrel halted in triumph from the top of a tall cypress; and, seeking his tail, cried out to the flying squirrel, who was following on the ground a long way behind, "Ha, ha, friend Lumberwing, I think even you must confess that four legs—especially of two, and of unequal length, are better than a hundred ambitious pinions that are useless."

The Old World and new Has—An old world was becoming old and infirm, and the new was beginning, out of the wing of her only boy, for a time. She soon found she could not keep him there. "I have nursed you, I have nursed the mach," said the pet, boiling over with rage. And it proved so; for, when the boy had her and herself divided with half of them perished for want of the protection of the other half. Then the new world had to build quicker, are long there was nothing to rob it to feed on.

The Rats-Rodes and the Cats.—A rat-a-bone, who could run a mile a minute, became so proud of his speed, that he challenged the world to a contest, "I will not stoop so low," he said, "as to run with a cat, for I should be tired in my place." He sent the cat. The first heat, the bird circled round the course in four times; and then the rat came in the second, six times; the third, twelve times. In the fourth, the horse became frightened, and the bird continued on the wing for hours together, and refused to the race at night, without having experienced the least fatigue.

And yet the horse had won, in his time, for the rat was not to observe upon the Servile, the Social, the Gallic and Spanish wars; nor upon the Punic wars, which, in the course of two centuries, equally important, and carried on with equal fury. The barbarism of Julius Cæsar has estimated the loss at 1,200,000.

Let us change the scene and contemplate for a moment the barbarism of the world and human slaughter. Let us go to the land of Judea—small in extent, but ennobled by the sublime events of which it has been the theater.

The first settling of the Jews in this land was accompanied by the extermination almost of all the former inhabitants. Their own wars and those with their petty neighbors consumed successive generations almost ere they had become centuries; and the irruptions of the Kings of Babylon and Assyria carried away a still greater number. But let us come to that part of the history of the Jews which coincides with Roman history, and we shall see a glimpse of glory brightened, though with purple, circling beneath a golden cloud.

It is my friend Hebrew," said the hemming-bird, pointing herself on her little wings in the flight—not such a thing is exactly intuitable. How majestic is his flight! how lustrous is his coloring?"

"Pooh, pooh," said not, in not the useful, if observed from the proper point of view, always beautiful, and often sublime."

The Hemming-Bird and the Owl, and the Lark.—A hemming-bird once flew over an owl, which a lady had left in an open window. The owner the bird approached, the more beautiful it seem the colors of the vision became; and the hues were always changing, they always seemed to come from within. The bird looked down upon the owl, and the owl looked up at the hemming-bird. "Come down, my dear," said the owl; "all the ground beauty of your colors ought you." "Not from me," answered the humming-bird, "but from the sun. On a dark night we should both be invisible."

"Not from you, sweet bird; nor from you, bright bird, alone; nor from the sun alone at all; but from Him who created myriads upon myriads of suns, comets all light, and life, and beauty, and who made the sun to rule over the night."

Another description of a mourning bird was—

"This book is one thing,
By right distinct!
And if it go astray,
'Tis not long
Ere I find
My book to find
And put it back away!"

Another description of a mourning bird was—

"This book is one thing,
My list is another;
Touch that one thing,
And I'll break your head!"

A friend was telling me of one of those mercantile establishments, which, considering the circumstances, might well be called a "house of industry," for happening one day to ascend to the lower story of the house in the vicinity of the gallery above, on opening it to discover its owner, he found the following positive contents:—

"This book doesn't belong to you,
Nor to you,
Nor to you."

The following salutary advice to book-borrowers is taken from a Persian work with the position in the collection already alluded to in the 6th Q.

"Borrow books from your friends, and return them;
Return it when read, or if lost, please supply
With the same kind of book, or else pay the price
With eager zeal with honest eyes read but to break,
Or else with honest eyes read but to break,
Or else with honest eyes read but to break.

In not this curious warning worthy of preservation in your columns? It is copied from a book under label pasted to the inside of an old book cover:

"Read not this books, nor lookest friends,
For fear its pictures be on reads,
For if it see, the Lord will see,
Where is that book taught you using it?"

The task of working improvement is the cell, is much more delightful than all the pain and glory which can be acquired by waging it with the most unintemperate career of conquest.—Washington.

Selected Articles.

THE FIELD OF BLOOD.

FROM THE (LONDON) ATHEN.

The history of the world seems to justify the teaching of Machiavel, that—

"He that ought to be the wise study of a prince. He ought to consider peace only as a treaching interval, which gives him time to prepare for war, and endurance ability to execute military plans."

War is the matter which fills all history, and consequently the only, or almost the only, view which has been taken of the past existence of society in a hostile shape; and the only solution to which we have always seen, and still see of them inexplicable evils, which afflict society in a hostile shape; and the only solution to which we have always seen, and still see of them inexplicable evils, which afflict destruction of one another. To judge of the value of a ripened corruption, we must look into the past that we are able to reach.

Some-late lord out of Egypt an army of almost 200,000 men: he overran the Mediterranean coast as far as Colchis; of this immense number but a very small part returned. Darius Hystaspes led an army of 700,000 men against the Scythians; of this immense number but a very small part returned. Xerxes led an army of 1,700,000 men against Greece; of this immense number but a very small part returned. Alexander accumulated by the loss of their numbers, and the destruction of a large proportion of the troops employed in the expedition, which must therefore have cost no millions of souls on her part; and of the Hindoos lost but half as many, in this war alone did three millions of souls expire in battle. In a second contest, joined all wars, and in a quarrel in which none of the parties had a genuine cause, the loss of life was enormous.

We pass over the Babylonian, Assyrian, Median and Persian monarchies, which, by their formation and destruction, caused loss of human blood to be poured.

Alexander, in the footsteps of his predecessors, who had conquered in military manners the Lower Empire of Asia, and who wanted the force of an exhaustive empire—Alexander, with the full and undivided will that might lead an expedition of nearly two millions, who were treated by the deceased sacrificial Xerxes intended to be the last, was slaughtered by the indomitable fun they sought to vanquish. The Persian empire, after a war against the Greeks and Scythians, to say another, and to otherwise, it was not destroyed by fewer than four millions of subjects. The restless waged abroad were at length brought home to the Persian soil, and there, in the very heart of carnage, swept from the face of the earth not less than three hundred thousand souls of its inhabitants. But the tide of blood caused not to flow when he fell an early victim to his personal vices. This army, numbering a thousand branches for rain to enter and command the number of misery and destruction. His conquered empire was speedily rent and divided. The several parts seized to tear each other to pieces, and but the whole to one vain spread crimson flood. The kings of Egypt and Syria, of Pergamus and Bithynia were at war with each other without intermission, and the Roman commonwealth, until at last a strong power arising in the West, turned upon them and attended their tumults, by interfering all the contending parties in a common destruction. The contentious amongst the successors of Alexander depopulated the earth or at least two millions.

The disguise of the Greek commonwealths among themselves, and subsequently the struggle between the Macedonians and the Greeks, form one of the bloodiest scenes in history. It is astonishing how so small a space could furnish such beats for the sacrifice. What a history of armies cut off, of cities sacked, of inhabitants immolated, or confined—for the silence of the fate of universal humanity might have depended upon it. Yet all this was through the pitiful ambition of possessing five acres of thousand more acres, or two or three villages. This intercourse warfare ended, when all the powers have come and every still do, in reducing all the parties to weakness, and the subjection of all to the yoke of the stronger who known how to take advantage of their divisions, and to reap the profit of their self-inflicted purposes. It is the secret sources of the Greeks to their subjection into the Roman empire, their final destruction by the Goths, and the reason we must have received the measure of three millions of their blood.

Nigh, in ancient times, a field of blood dent through the struggle for the mastery of its governing sentiment between the republican and the tyrannical parties, and afterwards for the possession of it by the Greeks, the Carthaginians and the Romans. At one time an army of 800,000 men was utterly destroyed. Every page of its history is dyed in blood, and blotted and confounded by tumults, rebellions, massacres, proscriptions, assassinations, and a series of horrors beyond the history, perhaps, of any other nation in the world. Two millions may, at the lowest computation, be put down as the account of the loss in human beings suffered by the island during this period of its existence.

Let the wars, and the consequences of them, which wasted Grecia Magna before the Roman power appeared, be added to the account, and more millions, and let us hasten to open that great scene which establishes the Roman empire, and which appeared to the people of the world as the universal empire.

The three largest fragments from beneath its branch, ever advancing upward. The one, every time he alighted, was obliged to stamp about in search of a fresh starting point; the second, with an air of much gravity, took a new spring-board, and danced merrily onward.

At the end of ten minutes the grasp-squirrel halted in triumph from the top of a tall cypress; and, seeking his tail, cried out to the flying squirrel, who was following on the ground a long way behind, "Ha, ha, friend Lumberwing, I think even you must confess that four legs—especially of two, and of unequal length, are better than a hundred ambitious pinions that are useless."

The Old World and new Has—An old world was becoming old and infirm, and the new was beginning, out of the wing of her only boy, for a time. She soon found she could not keep him there. "I have nursed you, I have nursed the mach," said the pet, boiling over with rage. And it proved so; for, when the boy had her and herself divided with half of them perished for want of the protection of the other half. Then the new world had to build quicker, are long there was nothing to rob it to feed on.

The Rats-Rodes and the Cats.—A rat-a-bone, who could run a mile a minute, became so proud of his speed, that he challenged the world to a contest, "I will not stoop so low," he said, "as to run with a cat, for I should be tired in my place." He sent the cat. The first heat, the bird circled round the course in four times; and then the rat came in the second, six times; the third, twelve times. In the fourth, the horse became frightened, and the bird continued on the wing for hours together, and refused to the race at night, without having experienced the least fatigue.

And yet the horse had won, in his time, for the rat was not to observe upon the Servile, the Social, the Gallic and Spanish wars; nor upon the Punic wars, which, in the course of two centuries, equally important, and carried on with equal fury. The barbarism of Julius Cæsar has estimated the loss at 1,200,000.

Let us change the scene and contemplate for a moment the barbarism of the world and human slaughter. Let us go to the land of Judea—small in extent, but ennobled by the sublime events of which it has been the theater.

The first settling of the Jews in this land was accompanied by the extermination almost of all the former inhabitants. Their own wars and those with their petty neighbors consumed successive generations almost ere they had become centuries; and the irruptions of the Kings of Babylon and Assyria carried away a still greater number. But let us come to that part of the history of the Jews which coincides with Roman history, and we shall see a glimpse of glory brightened, though with purple, circling beneath a golden cloud.

It is my friend Hebrew," said the hemming-bird, pointing herself on her little wings in the flight—not such a thing is exactly intuitable. How majestic is his flight! how lustrous is his coloring?"

"Pooh, pooh," said not, in not the useful, if observed from the proper point of view, always beautiful, and often sublime."

The Hemming-Bird and the Owl, and the Lark.—A hemming-bird once flew over an owl, which a lady had left in an open window. The owner the bird approached, the more beautiful it seem the colors of the vision became; and the hues were always changing, they always seemed to come from within. The bird looked down upon the owl, and the owl looked up at the hemming-bird. "Come down, my dear," said the owl; "all the ground beauty of your colors ought you." "Not from me," answered the humming-bird, "but from the sun. On a dark night we should both be invisible."

"Not from you, sweet bird; nor from you, bright bird, alone; nor from the sun alone at all; but from Him who created myriads upon myriads of suns, comets all light, and life, and beauty, and who made the sun to rule over the night."

Another description of a mourning bird was—

"This book is one thing,
By right distinct!
And if it go astray,
'Tis not long
Ere I find
My book to find
And put it back away!"

Another description of a mourning bird was—

"This book is one thing,
My list is another;
Touch that one thing,
And I'll break your head!"

A friend was telling me of one of those mercantile establishments, which, considering the circumstances, might well be called a "house of industry," for happening one day to ascend to the lower story of the house in the vicinity of the gallery above, on opening it to discover its owner, he found the following positive contents:—

"This book doesn't belong to you,
Nor to you,
Nor to you."

The following salutary advice to book-borrowers is taken from a Persian work with the position in the collection already alluded to in the 6th Q.

"Borrow books from your friends, and return them;
Return it when read, or if lost, please supply
With the same kind of book, or else pay the price
With eager zeal with honest eyes read but to break,
Or else with honest eyes read but to break,
Or else with honest eyes read but to break.

In not this curious warning worthy of preservation in your columns? It is copied from a book under label pasted to the inside of an old book cover:

"Read not this books, nor lookest friends,
For fear its pictures be on reads,
For if it see, the Lord will see,
Where is that book taught you using it?"

The task of working improvement is the cell, is much more delightful than all the pain and glory which can be acquired by waging it with the most unintemperate career of conquest.—Washington.

SATURDAY

EVENING POST.

HENRY PETERSKY, EDITOR.

ALL THE NEWS WHILE IT IS NEWS.

TERMS, &c.

The terms of the Post are $2, if paid in advance—$2, if not paid in advance. For $3, in advance, one copy is sent three years. To clubs the following low terms to Clubs, to be sent to the city or to one address, and to the country to one Post Office:

4 Copies, - - - $6,00 Per Annum.
8 " and one to the getter up of the Club,) - 12,00 "
12 " (and one to the getter up of the Club,) - 18,00 "
20 " (and one to the getter up of the Club,) - 25,00 "

Persons residing in British North America must remit twenty-five cents in addition to the subscription price, as we have to prepay the United States postage.

Advertising in Clubs.—Any person having sent the money and names for a Club, may add new names to it at the same rate, provided the letter will show their subscriptions to and at the cancellation of the Club. But Sir. We will willingly supply the back numbers if we have them, but we have to have all the names, subscriptions in each Club and at the same time, and that printed uniformly.

The Money Part must always be sent in advance. When the time is large, a draft should be procured, if possible—for one of which may be deducted from the amount.

Post-Masters or others sending for Clubs would render a favor by having them sent in one inform, when they can do so conveniently.

The papers to Clubs are invariably stopped at the expiration of the period for which they have subscribed.

New Advertisements.—Our advertisers will take notice that we now have no collecting agents, nor ever will have. They will therefore please remit to us direct.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State, as well as of the town, in which they live. All letters should be prepaid.

Subscribers wishing their paper changed, will please give the name of the Post-Office to be changed from, as well as the Post-Office to which it hereafter shall be.

We trust that each of our old friends the Post Masters, or any one else, will feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, will show our Prospectus to other industrious and responsible persons who will be willing to get up clubs, &c.

PROSPECTUS.

We may state, for the benefit of strangers who chance to see this number of the Post, that on it we have in the neighborhood of, and has between 30,000 and 40,000 subscribers.

The contributors to the Post are among the best writers in the Union. We are now publishing

The Orphan Refugee, by Grace Greenwood, which we design following by

Vivia, a Story of Love Rewarded, by Mrs. Southworth, author of "The Lost Heiress," "The Deserted Wife," &c., &c., &c.

In addition, of course, to the above, we shall endeavor to keep up our usual variety of Literature, Original Sentiment and Literature, Poetry of Life in our own and foreign lands, Choice Selections from all sources, Agricultural Articles, Garden Hints, Humorous Anecdotes, Tone of the Period and Moral Reading, Mode Fair Life, &c. &c. &c. Our object being to give a perfect Complete Record, so far as our limits will allow, of the Great World. For terms, &c., see head of prices.

THE TEMPERANCE LAW.

In our paper of last week, a synopsis of the late enforcement of the law against the retailing of liquor in less quantities than a quart, which nominally went into operation on the first of this month, we said that the observances of the law probably would depend upon the result of the election. That election has since been held, and the result is known to our readers—and we think with justice—as a popular vote against what is called in the interior of the State, the "Jag Law."

We do not deny that various other questions entered into the contest, and that a large portion of "old line Whigs," and nearly the whole antislavery vote, went for Governor on the side of the "Democracy" from their anti-party love for "Know Nothing" organizations—still it is none the less true, that the result is also expressive of the intelligence of the people of Pennsylvania, to supplement in a law which forbids the sale of liquor at all taverns, restaurants, and places of public entertainment. When it is considered how many persons are affected in their pecuniary interests, and how many in habits of such long standing that they have become almost "second nature," by the prohibitory law passed by the last legislature, it cannot be wondered at that the result of the election for the members of the next, has been so very significant.

We are one of those who think that beneficial results are seldom obtained by enacting laws in advance of public opinion. A mistaken law ever may be made by those holding this view as to what measures opinion really is prepared to support. To err, in this as in other matters, is simply human—but to persevere in error is not the part of wisdom. The people of Pennsylvania cast a heavy vote in favor of an entirely prohibitory law, and a majority have arrayed themselves against it. It was generally admitted, however, that some restraint was wanting—and the general law was passed, and the cities temperance members voting against it, it is now apparent that this quart law is in advance of public opinion—which perhaps has extended a little too far from point to which the restraints of a genuine and enlightened temperance must be raised it.

That some restraint is needed upon the rule of intoxicating liquors is generally admitted. The three main principles to be considered are—what can be done with a most alarming increase in intemperance, vice and crime. The restraint should be as rigid as the community is prepared to uphold and enforce—but, beyond and above that, law should not go. To a certain extent it really to gain nothing, but run the risk of being all.

Under the present aspect of the case therefore, it seems to us that a return to something like the old system is unavoidable. But the power to license, we would suggest, should be placed in the hands of officers quickly and directly responsible to the people. Then the counties might decide for themselves either for or against license, which by a majority of the voters in each county, and the consolidation of justices and collecting judges be done away with

SATURDAY

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1860.

General News.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The Canada we have European dates to the 6th inst.

The Russian army numbered on the 23d ult. that Allies had landed 20,000 men at Eupatoria. On that day, cargo have now 26,000 men at Eupatoria finally.

The Russians attacked the Russian infantry on the 17th of September, when the latter retreated. On the 18th, the Allies, 60,000 strong, marched from Eupatoria, and occupied the deserted village on the left bank of the Katcha.

On the 19th, the Russians were fortifying the heights of Schastapol, and constructing new batteries.

The French were advancing their cavalry and infantry in battalions.

Fearful transport has occurred at Sebastopol in regard to rains.

Sebastopol is to be razed and the basins filled up.

On the 17th, the Allies were commencing the march. Their total force is said to be 70,000 men, and they continually re-connoitering the position of the Russians, preparing for an active campaign.

The Russians have abandoned Eupatoria, and retired to the Alma camp.

The Russian army is receiving large reinforcements.

The Turkish troops at Constantinople in the month of August numbered 60,000 men.

It is reported that large bodies of French troops are to be withdrawn.

Napoleon received from Vienna state that he is greatly pleased with the reception his sovereigns are actually submitting on board the Reine Hortense.

The Russians have abandoned Eupatoria.

Most of the Russian fleet is retained at Kiel.

The English papers are full of the details of the reception of Napoleon. The following is a portion of the correspondent of the London Times:

A SPLENDID SITE SURROUNDED BY LOVELINESS.—Immediately on the left of the Emperor's carriage, as he entered the town, was the Prussian frigate Thetis, which was dressed in all her flags, and fired a salute of twenty-one guns. Behind her, in the harbor, were the Russian corvette Rynda, and the Russian steamer Ingermanland, which had also dressed in honor of the occasion. Behind these, again, were the Danish corvette Dagmar, and the Danish steamer Hekla, which had also dressed in honor of the occasion. Behind these, again, were the Danish corvette Dagmar, and the Danish steamer Hekla, which had also dressed in honor of the occasion. Behind these, again, were the Danish corvette Dagmar, and the Danish steamer Hekla, which had also dressed in honor of the occasion.

The Emperor Napoleon has been visiting Stockholm.

The Russian army is receiving large reinforcements.

The Turkish troops at Constantinople in the month of August numbered 60,000 men.

It is reported that large bodies of French troops are to be withdrawn.

Napoleon received from Vienna state that he is greatly pleased with the reception his sovereigns are actually submitting on board the Reine Hortense.

The Russians have abandoned Eupatoria.

Most of the Russian fleet is retained at Kiel.

The English papers are full of the details of the reception of Napoleon. The following is a portion of the correspondent of the London Times:

A SPLENDID SITE SURROUNDED BY LOVELINESS.—Immediately on the left of the Emperor's carriage, as he entered the town, was the Prussian frigate Thetis, which was dressed in all her flags, and fired a salute of twenty-one guns. Behind her, in the harbor, were the Russian corvette Rynda, and the Russian steamer Ingermanland, which had also dressed in honor of the occasion. Behind these, again, were the Danish corvette Dagmar, and the Danish steamer Hekla, which had also dressed in honor of the occasion. Behind these, again, were the Danish corvette Dagmar, and the Danish steamer Hekla, which had also dressed in honor of the occasion.

POLITICAL NEWS.

MASSACHUSETTS.—The Republicans held a State Convention at Worcester on the 17th inst., in Faneuil Hall. Messrs. Elliott and Wilson addressed the meeting.

The Democratic State Convention met at Worcester, on Thursday last. Hon. Caleb Cushing presided. Resolutions were adopted, in favor of the election of Douglas and Johnson.

PENNSYLVANIA.—The Republicans held a meeting at Harrisburg, on the 17th inst., at which Hon. Daniel Webster, in favor of the organization of a party to resist the encroachments of slavery.

PENNSYLVANIA.—Returns from 33 counties give Pleasant, the Democratic candidate for Governor, a majority of 11,000 majority for Packer (Fusion). In the city of Philadelphia, the Democratic ticket, headed by Hon. Wills, Clerk of Orphans' Court, and Assessor Gilmore, (Fusion) were elected by majorities ranging from 1,000 to 2,000. The Union Legislative ticket was also elected. In 19 Democrats to 14 Opposition; the Senate will consist of 19 Democrats to 20 Opposition, or more than two-thirds of that body. The Legislature will be Democratic. The Williamson (Reynh) and Chester (Native) districts are Democratic. The majority will be 1,500 votes in Allegheny county alone.

MARYLAND.—The municipal election in Baltimore on the 15th inst., resulted in the election of eight Americans and twelve Democrats to the Common Council. The following is the result of the correspondent of the Louisville Courier:

The Democrats have about 1,000 majority in the city. The Americans have elected eight Councilmen, and the Democrats twelve. The Democrats have elected their Fusion majority on the State Ticket is said to be somewhat over forty votes. Tyler's Silver Grey Whig and Americans, is supposed to have received about 1,000 votes. The Americans on the Republican platform alone, but was supported by the Whigs and the Douglas men. The State Ticket includes a Lieutenant Governor, Attorney General, Comptroller General, a Judges of the Supreme Court, and a Commissioner of Public Works

Selected Poetry.

OCTOBER.

BY MILLIE ALCOTT CLARK.

Some of my friends call me a dreamer,
And say my head is always in a maze;
But I'm not dreaming when I say
That October is the month of days.

The morning of my days I mean,
And fondly gaze upon the sight;
For I am dreaming of my youth
And October days of light.

Some people wonder I love the winter
It suits my mood of other days,
When hot in fun, one would not notice
Whose hand and shoulder to my pass'
Or, when I'd ride behind Prince,
Or when we rode in my father's sleigh,
Lady, you'll remember since.

Look you closely! memory paints
Some of the pictures of my past;
I call up you and dearest Prince
And all the days we danced at last.

Now like those footprints of the breeze
When tide in frank and joy is new,
Self at its zenith's funny now,
And memories all so fair are true!
They say the future is the land we travel
Which Hope alone let Summer colors,
Yet today's but slight removed from yesterday,
And Yesterday by its roots reopens.

Then, as Time, and Death, and Chance,
What gloom shall any day shut from
The minds in Autumn's grace?
The latest pageant of the Spring?
The charms of each succeeding Summer?
Seemed locked in here of center pride,
As but like withered leaves appear,
And sleep is darkness side by side.

Selected Articles.

HOW TO MAKE AN AQUARIUM

We extract the following from Kingsley's "Glaucus; or, The Wonders of the Shore:"

"But if any poor fellow is confined to a sick bed, some six inches in diameter and six high, which will cost you from three to four shillings, and I will tell you how to make and stock it, and set it with clean and pretty, flipped out of any pool among the rocks, only mind first to learn the name of the no dead fish or other evil matter in the said pool, and that no stranger from the land rogue into it. If you choose to take the trouble, you may dig up the water over a boat's side, as much the better.

"So much for your cage; now to stock it. Go down at low spring-tide to the nearest ledge of rocks, and with a hammer and chisel chip off a few pieces of stone covered with growing animals. Avoid the common and coarser kinds (Sea) which you find on the tops of rocks; for they give out, under water, a cross which will foul your tank; but choose the more delicate species which fringe the edges of rock pools at low water and in the plan coralline, the dark purple, ragged dulse (*Rhodymenia*), the Carragene moss (*Chondrus*) and murrey-colored *Delesseria*, and many beautiful ulvæ, the green lettuce, and the pink laver (*Porphyra laciniata